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A Fawcett Publication

NO. 128

DECEMBER

WHIZ COMICS

10¢

CAPTAIN MARVEL

BATTLES

THE UNITED CRIMINALS

Also

IBIS · GOLDEN ARROW

LANCE O'CASEY

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LET'S BUILD THESE ELECTRIC MOTOR POWERED MODELS! IT'S EASY WITH
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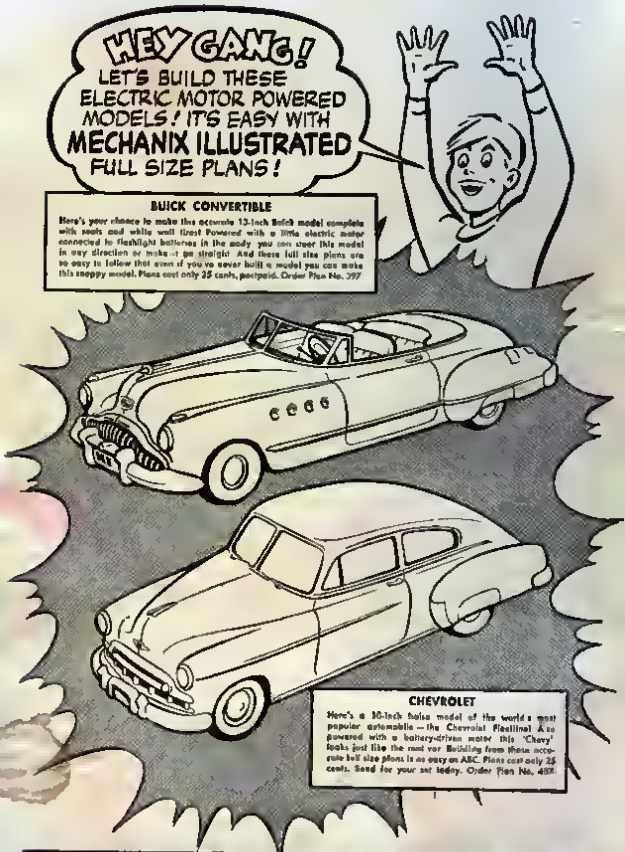

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"ROCKY" LANE and BLACK JACK—top action Western team at Republic Pictures! See this famous pair at your favorite movie.
BANDITS HOLDING UP GOLD STAGE NEAR BIG SMOKEY SMELTER!
HA! TEN BARS O' PURE GOLD. LETS MAKE TRACKS FOR THE BORDER!
THEY'LL GO FOR THE BORDER. I'LL TAKE SUICIDE PASS AND HEAD 'EM OFF.
THERE THEY COME. WELL STRING A ROPE ACROSS DEATH BEND CURVE.
"Rocky" spots Gold Stage carrying heavy gold bars rocking toward the border.
THEY WON'T SEE THAT ROPE UNTIL THEY'RE ATOP IT. WE'LL GET 'EM BY SURPRISE.
IT'S ALL OVER, BOYS COME REAL PEACEFUL LIKE.
THERE'S A BIG REWARD FOR THEM CRITTERS, "ROCKY"
THE REWARD I WANT IS A SMOOTH, REFRESHIN' CARNATION MALT.
The gold mate, the grateful owner of Big Smokey Smelter treats "Rocky" to a Carnation Malt.
SINGLE-HANDED "ROCKY," HOW DID YOU DO IT?
EASY! I KEEP UP MY STRENGTH WITH THESE GOOD CARNATION MALTS.
DRINK MY FAVORITE, CARNATION MALTED MILK. SWELL-TASTIN' AND CHUCK FULL OF ENERGY AND MUSCLE-BUILDING FOOD. THEY'RE A CINCH TO MAKE RIGHT AT HOME ANYTIME. ASK YOUR MOM TO GET CARNATION MALTED MILK TODAY.
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BOB CAMERON WESTERN • BILL BOYD WESTERN • SUE-GUN NURSES • SMILEY BURNETTE WESTERN

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment. W. H. Fawcett, Jr. President

Captain MARVEL

BATTLES The UNITED CRIMINALS

WHENEVER BILLY BATSON FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER, SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM" HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, AND COMBINES IN HIS MAGNIFICENT PHYSIQUE THE POWERS OF SIX OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!

SOLOMON HERCULES ATLAS ZEUS ACHILLES MERCURY WISDOM STRENGTH STAMINA POWER COURAGE SPEED

AND THE U.C. HEREBY DECLARES THE PRISONER, CAPTAIN MARVEL, A TRAITOR TO CRIME!

LAWS ARE TREASON

LONG LIVE CRIME

THE UNITED CRIMINALS U.C.

WHEEE!

DOWN WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL!

YAYYYY!

The United Nations is dedicated to promoting peace and harmony and good will among all nations of earth. But CAPTAIN MARVEL runs across a sinister new organization, called the United Criminals, which is dedicated to promoting crime and murder and lawlessness! The World's Mightiest Mortal fights the world's biggest crime coup!

WE ALL KNOW OF THE UNITED NATIONS, WHERE DELEGATES FROM MANY NATIONS MEET TO PROMOTE PEACE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!

UNITED NATIONS

WHIZ COMICS, Dec. 1940. Vol. 22, No. 128, is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. Entered as second class matter Dec. 6, 1940, at the post office Greenwich, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1940 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Title registered as U. S. Patent Office. Editorial and advertising offices 67 W. 44th St., N. Y. 18, N. Y. Send contributions and letters on matters concerning subscriptions, change of address, etc., to Circulation Dept. Fawcett Pl., Greenwich, Conn. Subscription rate 12 issues for $1.60 in U. S. possessions and Canada. Foreign $1.70 in international money order. U. S. funds. Member Audit Bureau of Circulations. Printed in U. S. A.

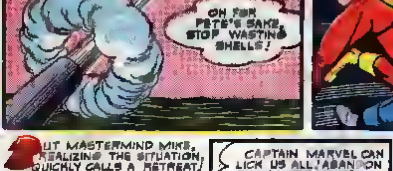
BUT WHAT ORGANIZATION IS THIS?
UNITED CRIMINALS
IT IS A BAND OF INTERNATIONAL CROOKS, CALLED TOGETHER BY "MASTERMIND" MIKE "KINGPIN OF THE UNDERWORLD!
THE U.C. IS PLEDGED TO PROMOTE CRIME AND TO OUTLAW THE LAW
THE UNITED CRIMINALS WILL PLEASE COME TO ORDER!
BANG! BANG!
MY HONORED FELLOW CROOKS! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE CRIME HISTORY! NOTHING WILL STAND IN OUR WAY TO PROMOTE A GLORIOUS PERIOD OF THE BIGGEST CRIME WAVE EVER KNOWN!
CLAP! CLAP!
YAYYYY!
HEAR, HEAR!
OUR FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS IS TO VOTE ON CRIME COUP NUMBER ONE! IT IS A DETAILED PLAN OF HOW TO STEAL A BATTLESHIP AND SELL IT FOR SCRAP METAL WORTH HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS!
THOSE IN FAVOR?
YEAH!
OUI!
MEH!
DA!
JA!
WAIT! I VETO IT! I DON'T LIKE IT!
A VETO? ACCORDING TO OUR RULES, ONE VETO CAN THROW THE WHOLE PLAN OUT! WON'T YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?

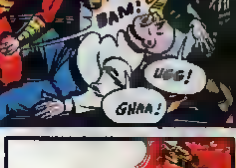
AW, COME ON, CHANGE YOUR VETO! DON'T HOLD US UP! VOTE YES!
NO! NO! MY VETO HOLDS! AND NOW I'M GOING TO WALK OUT!
OH NO YOU DON'T! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO HANDLE YOU!
BOP!
HE CHANGED HIS MIND! HE VOTES YES NOW!
GOOD! THEN THE MOTION IS CARRIED AND WE GO STEAL A BATTLESHIP ACCORDING TO OUR CRIME BLUEPRINT!
LATER, AT STATION WHIZ, BILLY BATSON HAS STARTLING NEWS FOR HIS TELEVISION AUDIENCE!
FLASH! THE SMALL MARITIME NATION OF LISANIA REPORTS ONE OF ITS BATTLESHIPS WAS STOLEN! IT WAS AT PORT AND MOST OF THE CREW WERE ON SHORE LEAVE! A DARING BAND OF CRIMINALS OVERPOWERED THE FEW GUARDS AND STEAMED AWAY!
AFTER HIS TELECAST IS OVER...
HOLY MOLEY! THAT'S THE MOST AMAZING ROBBERY OF HISTORY! THIS SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING BIG, SO...
SHAZAM!
A MIGHTY THUNDERCLAP GREETS THE MYSTIC WORD AND MAGIC LIGHTNING INSTANTLY CHANGES BILLY INTO WORLD-FAMED CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM!
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL SPEEDS FORTH TO FIND THE MISSING WARSHIP!
I'LL VISIT LISANIA AND TRY TO PICK UP THE TRAIL OF THE STOLEN BATTLESHIP!

THEY TOOK OUR WARSHIP OFF IN THAT DIRECTION! WE SENT OUT SEARCH PLANES, BUT THEY FOUND NOTHING!
HMM! THEY COULD EASILY CHANGE DIRECTION, OF COURSE, OUT IN THE OCEAN!
BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL PICKS UP A WATERY TRAIL OF HIS OWN!
SHARKS ALWAYS FOLLOW A SHIP FOR ITS GARBAGE! I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
MEANWHILE, AHEAD, THE STOLEN WARSHIP SAILS UNDER A NEW FLAG!
HAH! THIS BATTLEWAGON NOW BELONGS TO THE UNITED CRIMINALS!
278
BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO USE IT FOR WAR! WE'RE GOING TO BREAK IT UP INTO SCRAP METAL! LET'S SEE, AT THE CURRENT PRICE OF SCRAP METAL... $$$$$$$$ WOW! IT'LL BE A YOUNG FORTUNE! WHAT A CRIME COUP!
BUT LOOK, BOSS! C-CAPTAIN MARVEL IS COMING!
DID HE HAVE TO SHOW UP? MAN THE BIG GUNS! OPEN FIRE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL IS GREETED WITH A TERRIFIC SALVO OF BURSTING SHELLS!
HOLY MOLEY! A BROADSIDE! AND ALL AIMED AT ME!
BOOM! BOOM!

BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, IMPERVIOUS TO ALL HARM, IGNORES THE BOMBARDMENT!
SOCK!
OH FOR PETE'S SAKE, STOP WASTING SHELLS!

AND HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS EXPLOSION?
OOF!
UGH!
ZOWIE!
BAM!
UGG!
GHAA!


BUT MASTERMIND MIKE, REALIZING THE SITUATION, QUICKLY CALLS A RETREAT!
CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN LICK US ALL! ABANDON SHIP! HURRY! WE'LL GET AWAY IN OUR JET HELICOPTER!
SOCK!


THE REST GETTING AWAY? THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!

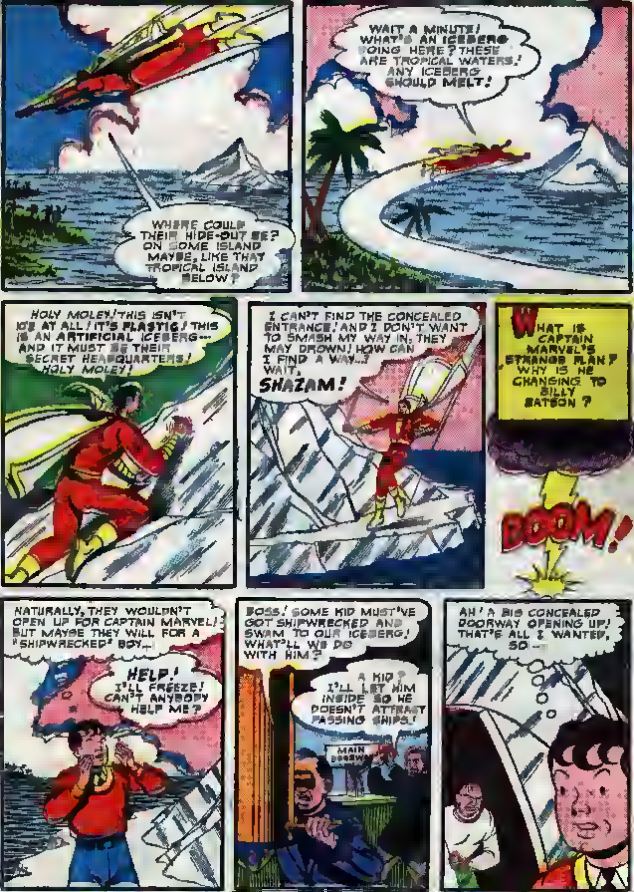
BUT LUCK IS AGAINST CAPTAIN MARVEL!
FOG! I LOST SIGHT OF THE JET PLANE! WELL, I'D BETTER DELIVER THAT WARSHIP BACK TO LIBANIA!

NO CREW LEFT TO RUN IT, SO I'LL DO A VOLGA BOATMAN ACT!

HERE'S YOUR WARSHIP! I'M TAKING THESE CROOKS I CAPTURED TO THE LOCAL JAIL AND I'LL TRY TO MAKE THEM TALK!
THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
ATEN...
WHAT'S THIS U.C.? WHO'S YOUR BOSS? WHERE'S HIS HIDE-OUT? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? COME ON—TALK!
BAH! GO PEDDLE YOUR PAPERS! WE'RE NOT SQUEALERS!
BUT ONE CROOK TALKS!
I'LL TALK! WHEN I TRIED TO VETO THIS JOB, THEY SLUGGED ME AND FORCED ME INTO IT! SO I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT MASTERMIND MIKE AND THE UNITED CRIMINALS! LISTEN—
AFTER CAPTAIN MARVEL HEARS THE ASTONISHING STORY—...
HOLY MOLEY! A WORLD-WIDE CROOK ORGANIZATION, OUT TO PULL THE BIGGEST CRIME COUPS OF HISTORY!
YEH, AND THE JOBS THEY GOT LINED UP ARE TO ROB TRANSOCEANIC PLANES, RAID A MAHARAJAH'S JEWEL CAVE, COUNTERFEIT ALL CURRENCY ON EARTH—ALL BIG STUFF LIKE THAT!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM! YOU SAY NEXT THEY'LL ROB TRANSOCEANIC PLANES?
YEAH, JUST LIKE JESSE JAMES ROBBED TRAINS IN THE OLD DAYS!
WAIT! I FORGOT TO ASK HIM WHERE MASTERMIND MIKE'S SECRET HEADQUARTERS ARE! I'LL GO BACK AND— HEY! A SHOT!
BANG!
MY INFORMER... YEAH! I HAD SHOT DEAD!
THIS SMALL GUN HIDDEN UP MY SLEEVE! THAT SQUEALER WON'T GIVE ANY MORE INFO ABOUT THE UNITED CRIMINALS! YAVVY FOR THE U.C.!

YOU RUTHLESS KILLER! THIS DOESN'T HELP HIM NOW, BUT YOU MIGHT GET A BANG OUT OF IT!
I STILL DON'T KNOW THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE UC! BUT I DO KNOW THEIR PLANS FOR CRIME COUPS! I'LL PATROL THE OCEAN UNTIL THEY STRIKE!
THE NEXT DAY, AS A HUGE TRANSOCEANIC AIRLINER DRONES ON ITS SCHEDULED ROUTE BETWEEN CONTINENTS...
SOME LOAD--- EIGHTY PASSENGERS PLUS A FREIGHT OF JEWELRY! FUEL OKAY?
AYE, FUEL OKAY!
A MECHANICAL VULTURE STRIKES FROM THE CLOUDS!
OKAY! LAND ON ITS TOPSIDE!
WITH THE HELICOPTER BLADES SPINNING, IT WON'T OVERBURDEN THE AIRLINER! LET'S GO!
AND SOON, WITHIN THE AIRLINER, THERE IS A STRANGE MODERN SCENE OF AERIAL BANDITS AT WORK, REMINISCENT OF THE TRAIN ROBBERIES OF A BYGONE ERA!
YEH! GIVE! OR YOU'LL GET HURT!
YOU PILOTS KEEP ON YOUR JOB, WHILE MY MEN RELIEVE THE PASSENGERS OF ANY EXCESS BAGGAGE! YOU HAVE THE GREAT HONOR, FOLKS, OF CONTRIBUTING TO THE WELFARE FUND FOR NEEDY CRIMINALS! GIVE TILL IT HURTS!

BUT A MYSTERY CRIMSON FIGURE COMING FROM THE BRAZEN PIRACY!
THE HELICOPTER OF MASTERMIND MIKE AND HIS UNITED CRIMINALS! THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR, THANKS TO THAT TIP!
LET ME PUT MY TWO CENTS IN, TOO!
POW!
BAM!
SMASH!
BOP!
SO YOU'RE MASTERMIND MIKE!
YIPES! THAT BIG RED BLOOB AGAIN!
BANG!
JEWELS AIR
BUT AGAIN, MASTERMIND MIKE LIVES UP TO HIS NAME.....
I'LL SIDETRACK HIM--- BY TOSSING A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF JEWELRY OUT THE WINDOW!
HOLY MOLEY!
I CAN'T LET A FORTUNE IN JEWELS SINK FOREVER TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN. TOO MANY PEOPLE WOULD BE BANKRUPT BY THAT!
GOT IT, BUT THAT CUNNING TRICK GIVES THE CROOKS TIME TO ESCAPE IN THEIR JET HELICOPTER!
THICK CLOUDS OVERHEAD! NO SIGN OF THE CROOKS' PLANE! IF I ONLY KNEW WHERE THEIR HIDE-OUT WAS!


WHERE COULD THEIR HIDE-OUT BE? ON SOME ISLAND MAYBE, LIKE THAT TROPICAL ISLAND BELOW?
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S AN ICEBERG DOING HERE? THESE ARE TROPICAL WATERS! ANY ICEBERG SHOULD MELT!
HOLY MOLEY! THIS ISN'T ICE AT ALL! IT'S PLASTIC! THIS IS AN ARTIFICIAL ICEBERG... AND IT MUST BE THEIR SECRET HEADQUARTERS! HOLY MOLEY!
I CAN'T FIND THE CONCEALED ENTRANCE! AND I DON'T WANT TO SMASH MY WAY IN, THEY MAY DROWN! HOW CAN I FIND A WAY... WAIT, SHAZAM!
WHAT IS CAPTAIN MARVEL'S STRANGE PLAN? WHY IS HE CHANGING TO BILLY BATSON?
BOOM!
NATURALLY, THEY WOULDN'T OPEN UP FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUT MAYBE THEY WILL FOR A "SHIPWRECKED" BOY...
HELP! I'LL FREEZE! CAN'T ANYBODY HELP ME?
BOSS! SOME KID MUST'VE GOT SHIPWRECKED AND SWAM TO OUR ICEBERG! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM?
A KID? I'LL LET HIM INSIDE SO HE DOESN'T ATTRACT PASSING SHIPS!
MAIN DOORWAY
AH! A BIG CONCEALED DOORWAY OPENING UP! THAT'S ALL I WANTED, SO--

But before Billy can utter his magic word again.....
We'll take you in, kid --- but blacked out!
SHAZ--
LIKK!
WHOK!
When Billy's reeling senses go again return, he finds himself in a horrifying situation!
Honorable delegates of UC! I instantly recognized this kid as none other than Billy Batson of station WHIZ! For years now, this little worm has been earning on a broadcasting crusade against crime!
THE UNITED CRIMINALS
What is the verdict of the UC against this prisoner?
G-GULP!
TREASON!
Treason against crime!
The verdict is death!
Any last words, traitor, before you die? Come on, speak up!
Well, if you insist--
SHAZAM!
Saved unwittingly by mastermind Mike himself, Billy has changed to Captain Marvel, and the world's mightiest mortal quickly cleans up the evil den!
Before I'm through, I'll put you all on ice!
Hey!
YIPES!
POW!
GHAA!
Or should I say --- on plastic?
BAM!
YAAAAAA!
When they get to jail, the UC will have another meaning --- the United convicts!

WILBUR THE WAITER
WAITER BAITER!
HEY, WAITER!
YES SIR?
I'M GETTING TIRED OF WAITING SO LONG! WHERE'S MY FISH?
ER, I'LL GO SEE!
THIS IS AWFUL! I'VE BEEN WAITING PRACTICALLY AN HOUR!
KITCHEN
ER, YOUR FISH WILL BE COMING IN A FEW MOMENTS, NOW!
OH YEAH...
--YOU MEAN THEY'RE USING A BETTER BAIT NOW?
GULP!!!
THE CULTURE CORNER
HOW TO BITE A HOT DOG RIGHT
CONDUCTED BY CROUCHER K. CONK-Q.O.C. (QUEER OLD COOT)
WHEN YOU BURY YOUR BITERS IN A BUN, DOES THE WIENER INSIDE SLIDE AGAIN? THEN HERE'S A CLUE ON WHAT TO DO...
WHENEVER THAT HOT DOG SLIPS AWAY IT CAN BE VERY ANNOYING
ESPECIALLY TO OTHERS!
SPLUP!
ONE WAY TO AVOID THIS IS TO WEAR A BAG OVER YOUR NOGGIN WHILE EATING...
CRUNCH! MUNCH!
HOWEVER IF THE HOT DOG SLIPS LOOSE INSIDE THE BAG YOU'LL END UP A MESS ESPECIALLY IF YOU LIKE LOTS OF MUSTARD...
ANOTHER METHOD IS TO TIE A ROPE AROUND THE SANDWICH, BUT THEN THE KNOT IS ALWAYS HARD TO EAT!
THE PROPER, CULTURAL WAY IS TO SMIT THE MUSTARD AND SAUCE ON TAR, HARDENED MOLASSES OR FAST-DRYING GLUE
DON'T BE CRUDE WITH YOUR FOOD! READ CULTURE CORNER!!

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WHIZ COMICS

DANGEROUS ACT

A Wicky Story

By Rod Reed

THE crowd was jam-packed in the street, every neck bent, every face tilted upward They stood elbow to elbow, shoulder to shoulder, men, women and children, all eyes eagerly watching. Among the watchers was Wicky Burke His neck was tilted, too, but the boy had a better vantage point than most for he had shinnied part way up a lamppost and was now clinging to it like a monkey. His arms ached, but he didn't mind, for he was going to be sure of a good view of "Daring" Daniel Herring.

A wire had been stretched kitty-corner across Main Street from the roof of Smith's Department Store to the roof of Flynn's brick office building. Both structures were three stories tall and approximately the same height. All eyes were on that wire. From the crowd came a humming, buzzing sound as if they were not persons but bees gathered there. All the chatter, talk and comments were mingled into a drone

Suddenly a shrill voice cried, "There he is!" and the droning ceased. The crowd was silent, breathless, as "Daring" Daniel stood on the narrow parapet above them, waved, bowed, and furled his gold cape which made a striking contrast to his scarlet tights. Then, taking a balancing pole from an assistant, he set foot on the wire and started walking, slowly, one foot carefully in front of the other—"Daring" Daniel once again was risking his life to thrill a crowd. There was no net; a fall to the pavement below would mean certain death.

Some of the watchers held their breath as he stepped slowly and gingerly, inching his way across. He was halfway across, heading from Flynn's building toward the store, when a high, hysterical voice broke the silence · "It's too awfull I can't stand it! I can't look!"

But everyone else looked and a big cheer went up when "Daring" Daniel Herring reached the store roof and leaped gracefully from the wire to the ledge. He bowed in acknowledgment, handed the pole to another assistant, got a tiny parcel in exchange and ran—yes, ran!—back to the center of the wire, waving the parcel back and forth for balance. In the middle he stopped, leaped in the air, twisted his body in a half turn, and came down again, facing the other way.

An amplified voice burst out: "And now, ladies and gentlemen, Mr. "Daring" Daniel Herring will show you a feat never before attempted by any human being; a feat so daring and death-defying that it will astound and amaze you. He will turn a complete somersault in mid-air and land on the wire—he hopes!"

"Daring" Daniel did it. He flipped in the air, landed, bounced, seemed to lose his balance, dropped the umbrella; his feet slipped from the wire and his body plummeted downward. Women screamed. Then at the last possible second, he grabbed the wire with one hand dangled for a second, swung himself gracefully upward, knelt, then stood on the wire, and danced lightly over to the roofside, amid wild cheers

"Whew! I thought sure there'd be a body sprawled in the street!" exclaimed one man, wiping his brow.

"There *is* one!" said his companion, pointing

It was the body of a boy. But even as the man pointed, the body rose to its feet, suffering only from a torn trouser leg and a skinned knee In his excitement, Wicky Burke had forgotten to maintain a firm grip on the lamppost.

Of course, every boy in town wanted to be like "Daring" Daniel Herring. Wicky and his friends wasted no time installing a "tight wire" in the Burke backyard. The wire was really an old clothesline, stretched between two poles. It was an more than two feet off the ground at its highest point. The boys decided that was plenty high enough for practise. "This way, nobody can get hurt," Wicky said. "It may take us three or four days of practice before we are good enough to walk on a wire three stories high."

"But we can *make believe* it's high up!" suggested Bolt Bird, Wicky's best chum. "Then we'll get even better practise. We'll pretend this pole is Smith's Department Store and that pole is the Flynn building."

"Yah!" said Wicky, "and anybody that falls off the rope is dead and the one that gets killed the most, loses, and the one that gets killed the least, wins!"

Everybody agreed that this was a double-peachy idea and the game of high-wire walking was begun. Wicky's mother, working in her kitchen, looked out the window and smiled. She could see the boys playing; they were having a good time; they were moderately quiet and they were not doing anything dangerous. Like every mother, Mrs. Burke would have been appalled at the idea of her son taking up high-wire walking as a profession But she was a sensible woman and she knew the habits of boys. They'd be enthusiastic mimics of "Daring" Daniel for a day or so, then some new diversion would come along and they'd forget him

She finished her work in the kitchen, picked up her knitting and took a chair on the front veranda She was almost sorry the moment she sat down, for she saw Mrs. Bizzibuddy coming down the street. "I dislike talking to her—she's such a gossip," thought Mrs. Burke. "But it's too late to try to hide. She has seen me."

One of Wicky's friends came running from the side yard toward the veranda and said, "Mrs. Burke, Wicky wants to know if we could sell plums have some lemonade?"

"I guess so," she smiled "But why didn't he come and ask me himself?"

"Well, he's dead," said the boy "You see, we're playing a game of wire-walking and if you fall off you're dead, and then you daren't move until the game's over"

"But even a dead boy can drink lemonade, eh?" laughed Mrs Burke.

Mrs. Bizzibuddy was on the sidewalk in front of the veranda She was starting to turn in at the path when she heard the boy explaining, "It's like this We all want to be high wire dare-devils like "Daring" Herring So we put up the high wire and Wicky had to be first because it's his yard So he tried it and he got about half way across and lost his balance and fell off and got killed . . ."

Mrs. Bizzibuddy gasped and started walking away so fast it was nearly a run Soon she was on the telephone saying, "Wicky Burke fell off a high wire and got killed It's *murder*, that's what it is! That man, Herring ought to be arrested! Such a terrible example!"

The word spread like wildfire, by phone and yell, "Boy got killed . . . fell off high wire . . . trying to be like Herring . . . Herring should be arrested . . . should be lynched . . . terrible . . . awful . . . yes, it was Wicky Burke . . . he fell three stories and landed on concrete . . . died instantly . . . should be in jail . . . arrest Herring . . . arrest . . . arrest . . . arrest . . ."

Mr Herring found himself under arrest on an open charge. Somebody had filed a complaint. Herring was very distressed Shaking his head he muttered, "Oh, that poor, crazy kid! Why did he do it? You know, he couldn't have tried it on *my* wire That was taken down right after the act Oh, this is awful! Why I've been doing this stunt for fifteen years and it's the first time anybody ever got even hurt."

"Well, this kid Wicky Burke got hurt—dead!" declared the police lieutenant, "I don't see that it's entirely your fault, but orders are orders and I've got to lock you up. I just hope some of the hotheads around here don't try to pull off a *lynching* or anything!"

The youngsters around town heard that "Daring" Herring had been jailed. They were appalled By the time the story filtered to them it had been garbled so they didn't know what crime their hero had committed. Probably he was a cat burglar, most of them decided. One of the hero-worshippers got up enough courage to visit headquarters and ask to see The Great Man.

"Well, I guess that woo't do any harm," said the lieutenant "The poor guy is really broken up about this!"

The boy was led to a cell He held an autograph book and a pen in his hand, "Daring" Daniel Herring seemed touched "At a time like this you have come to see me. You're a real pal What is your name, young man?" he asked.

"Wicky Burke," responded Wicky Burke

FREED of all charges, "Daring" Daniel Herring has moved on to other towns to perform his amazing act. All the boys gave up tightwire walking soon afterward because they had decided to become six-day bike racers Mrs. Bizzibuddy has quit speaking to Mrs Burke because she thinks the latter played a joke on her Mrs Burke does not seem worried.

THE END

THIS OUGHT TO KEEP THOSE DURN GIRLS AWAY!
LIL TIGERS CLUB
HOW D'YA LIKE THAT!?
KEEP OUT
WE'LL SHOW 'EM!
UH-OH!
TOO BAD— WE JUST CAME FROM THE STORE WITH FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM! Sis & Tommy
?!
WALK RIGHT IN!
GIRLS SPECIALLY
DO YOU SEE 'EM ANYWHERE?
BUY DUBBLE BUBBLE MADE BY FLEER'S...
IT'S THE ONLY PLACE OUR FLEER GANG APPEARS!
DUBBLE BUBBLE
1¢
WITH FIVE FUNTUNES • FACTS AND FUNNIES...

Boys! Girls! HAVE More Fun!

SEND FOR YOUR "Musiquiz" TODAY

Be first in your neighborhood to get the WISIP "Musiquiz" booklet. Test yourself and your friends and be sure of "what instrument you should play." See why you can play any instrument much sooner and better than another! Learn about the different instruments and how they are used in bands and orchestras. WISIP will guide you on your way to more *fun*—even fame and fortune! It's FUN . . . It's EASY . . . It's EXCITING! Mail the coupon NOW, with five cents in coin or stamps.

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SHOW THIS TO MOTHER OR DAD . . . THEY'LL *WANT* YOU TO SEND FOR THIS HELPFUL WISIP "*Musiquiz*" ONLY FIVE CENTS STAMPS OR COIN

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Elkhart, Indiana — Department 1348

I enclose five cents in ☐ stamps ☐ coin to cover mailing costs. Please rush my copy of "MUSIQUIZ" booklet.

NAME _____ AGE _____

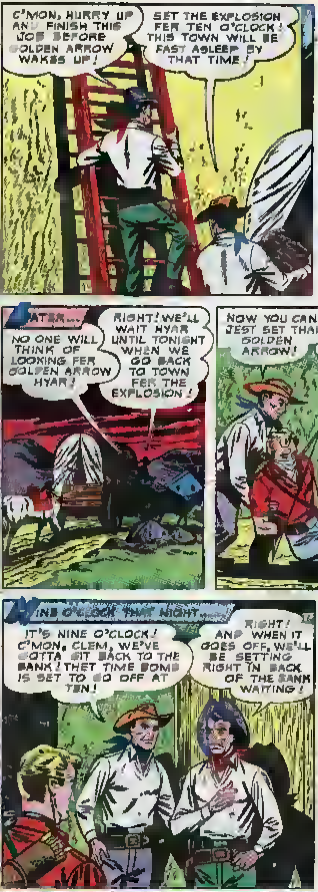
ADDRESS _____

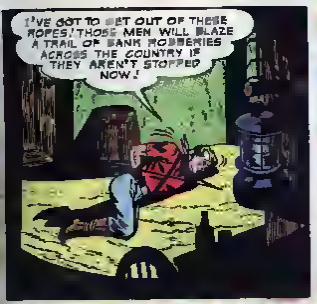
CITY _____ STATE _____

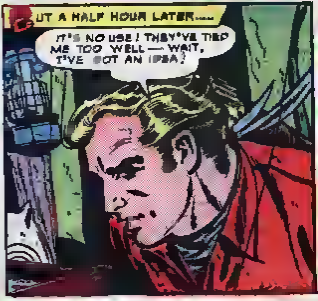
GOLDEN ARROW
and The STROKE of DOOM
The ROBIN HOOD of the West
Bank robbers—the scourge of the old West! When GOLDEN ARROW meets two cunning bank bandits and catches them in action, the result is a slam bang fist fest with the bandits getting more than they asked for!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THE CLOCK FROM REACHING TWELVE!
DRAW A BEAD ON HIM, CLEM! WE'VE GOTTA STOP HIM!
YOU'RE RIGHT, JUD! IF HE STOPS THET CLOCK, THE TIME BOMB WON'T GO OFF!
BANG!
BANK
ONE NIGHT, OUTSIDE THE TOWN OF ELBOW CREEK....
IT'S STILL TWO DAY'S RIDE TO DRY GULCH, I RECKON. WE'LL STOP OVER AT THIS TOWN!
ELBOW CREEK
SUDDENLY....
SCRATCH GRAVEL, WHITE WIND! THERE'S TROUBLE UP AHEAD!
BROOM!
THE BUILDING'S BEEN BLOWN UP! THOSE TWO MEN RIDING OFF MUST KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS! KEEP GOING, WHITE WIND! WE'LL GET THEM!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
HELP! HELP!
WHOA, WHITE WIND! THERE'S SOMEONE HURT IN THAT BUILDING!
THAT PIECE OF ROOF IS FALLING! IT WILL LAND ON THE MAN'S HEAD! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
THE FORCE OF THE ARROW MIGHT DEFLECT THAT PIECE!
PLUNK!
IT WORKED! NOW TO DIG THAT MAN OUT TO SAFETY!
CRASH!
YOU ALL RIGHT, PARDNER?
RECKON SO! THANKS TO YOU!
THET'S JENKINS, THE BANK GUARD! WHAT HAPPENED? WHO BLEW UP THE BANK?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT HYAR COMES BANKER SLOAN! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!
MR. SLOAN, I WAS GUARDING THE BANK THE SAME AS EVERY NIGHT WHEN SUDDENLY THE WHOLE PLACE BLEW UP! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!
LET'S TAKE A LOOK INSIDE AND SEE!
THE SAFE'S BEEN BLOWN OPEN! THE BANK HAS BEEN ROBBED, CLEANED OUT!
I RECKON THAT EXPLAINS THOSE TWO MEN WHO WERE HIGHTAILING IT OUT OF HERE WHEN I RODE UP! BUT BY NOW THEY'VE MADE THEIR GETAWAY AND THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!

THE NEXT MORNING...
THIS BANK ROBBERY IS A PRETTY TOUGH CASE, GOLDEN ARROW! I'M THANKFUL FOR ANY HELP YOU CAN GIVE ME!
I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU, SHERIFF, BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE TRACKS BACK TO DRY GULCH RIGHT SOON! I JUST THOUGHT I'D HELP YOU LOOK FOR CLUES—WAIT, WHAT'S THIS?
BANKER GLENN, WHAT SORT OF CONTRAPTION IS THIS? WHY ARE THESE LONG WIRES ATTACHED TO THIS CLOCK?
I DON'T KNOW! THAT'S THE REMAINS OF THE FANCY NEW CLOCK I HAD PUT IN OVER THE BANK ENTRANCE! IT WAS JUST INSTALLED AT NOON YESTERDAY!
THERE MAY BE SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN THAT CLOCK AND A TIME BOMB! I'M SORRY I CAN'T STAY TO HELP YOU FIND OUT!
I'LL GO TO WORK ON THIS CLUE RIGHT AWAY! THANKS AGAIN, GOLDEN ARROW!
TWO DAYS LATER.....
I STILL WONDER ABOUT THAT EXPLOSION AT ELBOW CREEK! THESE MEN INSTALLING A CLOCK IN THE DRY GULCH BANK MIGHT KNOW! I'LL ASK THEM WHETHER A TIME BOMB CAN BE ATTACHED TO THE CLOCK!
PARTNER, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT TIME BOMB ATTACHMENTS ON CLOCKS?
TIME BOMBS! THAT'S GOLDEN ARROW AND HE'S WISE TO US!
QUICK! GET HIM INTO THE WAGON AND TIE HIM UP!
BONK
UGH!
SOON.....
LET'S COVER HIM UP BEFORE ANYONE SEES HIM!
I DON'T KNOW HOW HE GOT WISE TO OUR IDEA ABOUT THE TIME BOMB!


C'MON, HURRY UP AN' FINISH THIS JOB BEFORE GOLDEN ARROW WAKES UP!
SET THE EXPLOSION FER TEN O'CLOCK! THIS TOWN WILL BE FAST ASLEEP BY THAT TIME!
SHORTLY AFTER...
LET'S MAKE TRACKS TO THE SHACK!
RIGHT! WE'LL TAKE GOLDEN ARROW'S HORSE WITH US UNTIL WE DECIDE WHUT TO DO WITH HIM!
SALO
PAT'S...
NO ONE WILL THINK OF LOOKING FER GOLDEN ARROW HYAR!
RIGHT! WE'LL WAIT HYAR UNTIL TONIGHT WHEN WE GO BACK TO TOWN FER THE EXPLOSION!
NOW YOU CAN JEST SET THAR, GOLDEN ARROW!
HE'S COMING TO! I RECKON IT'S ALL RIGHT TO TAKE HIS GAG OFF!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?
YO'RE IN THE HILLS WHAR YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO INTERFERE WITH OUR BANK ROBBERY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT ONTO OUR SCHEME OF USING A TIME BOMB, BUT IF YOU JEST SIT TIGHT, YOU WON'T GIT HURT!
NINE O'CLOCK THAT NIGHT...
IT'S NINE O'CLOCK! C'MON, CLEM, WE'VE GOTTA GIT BACK TO THE BANK! THET TIME BOMB IS SET TO GO OFF AT TEN!
RIGHT! AND WHEN IT GOES OFF, WE'LL BE SETTING RIGHT IN BACK OF THE BANK WAITING!
AND BEFORE ANYONE REALIZES WHUT HAPPENED, WE'LL GRAB THE MONEY AND BE GONE JEST LIKE WE DID AT ELBOW CREEK!
GOODBYE, LAWMAN! MEBBE SOME-ONE WILL COME UP HYAR SOME DAY AN' FIND YOU!


I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THESE ROPES! THOSE MEN WILL BLAZE A TRAIL OF BANK ROBBERIES ACROSS THE COUNTRY IF THEY AREN'T STOPPED NOW!


BUT A HALF HOUR LATER.....
IT'S NO USE! THEY'VE TIED ME TOO WELL — WAIT, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

THAT WINDOW WILL HELP ME GET FREE!

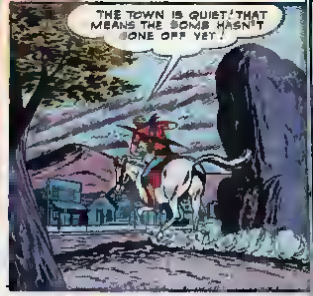
CRASH!

THERE! THIS FREES MY FEET!

AND NOW TO FREE MY HANDS!

SCRATCH GRAVEL, WHITE WIND! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

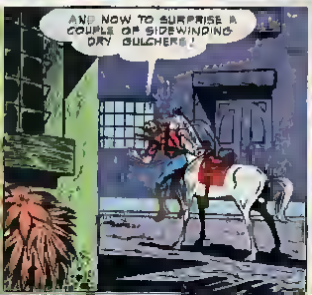
FASTER, WHITE WIND! IT'S ALMOST TEN O'CLOCK! WE'VE GOT TO GET THERE BEFORE THE TIME BOMB EXPLODES!

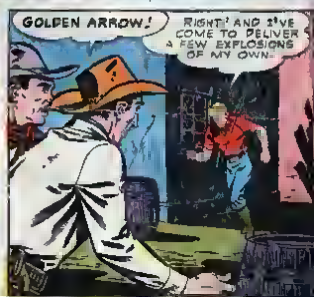

THE TOWN IS QUIET! THAT MEANS THE BOMB HASN'T GONE OFF YET!

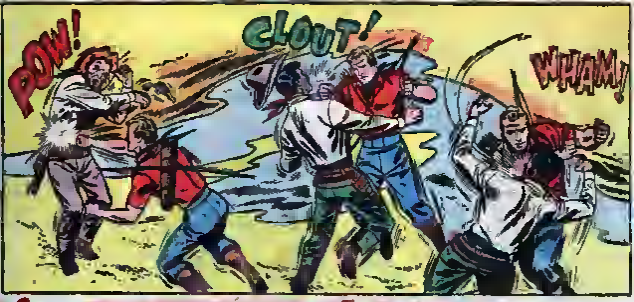
(GULP) THERE'S ONLY ONE MINUTE TO GO! I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT CLOCK!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO IT--AND THIS IS IT!

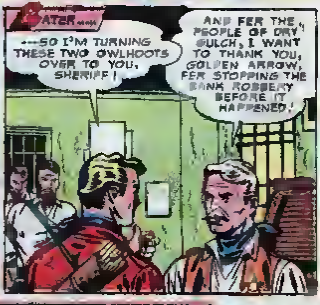
PLUNK!


AND NOW TO SURPRISE A COUPLE OF SIDEWINDING DRY GULCHERS!


GOLDEN ARROW!
RIGHT! AND I'VE COME TO DELIVER A FEW EXPLOSIONS OF MY OWN!


POW!
CLOUT!
WHAM!

SOON after
C'MON, YOU POLECATS! YOU'RE GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THE SHERIFF!
ALL RIGHT! JUST DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!


LATER on
...SO I'M TURNING THESE TWO OWLHOOTS OVER TO YOU, SHERIFF!
AND FER THE PEOPLE OF DRY GULCH, I WANT TO THANK YOU, GOLDEN ARROW, FER STOPPING THE BANK ROBBERY BEFORE IT HAPPENED!

the more the merrier.....
JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!
SEND THIS COUPON NOW!
CAPTAIN MARVEL
Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn.
Dear Captain Marvel:
Please enroll me as a member of the amazing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 10¢ (in coin or stamps) to cover the cost of mailing. Also I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which authorizes me wear same, and my CAPTAIN MARVEL membership BUTTON along with many other surprises.
Name
Age
Street Address
City
State
Sharpen your pencil and print clearly, so that your membership will get to you quickly.
here's what you get...
• MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
• SECRET CODE
• OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON

LANCE O'CASEY

THE POISONED SEA MYSTERY

ONE SWALLOW OF THAT POISONED WATER AND YOU DIE! HA, HA!

A sea of poison surrounding an island! Waters of death that destroy all marine life and drive native islanders away! Such is the grim mystery Lance O'Casey, *Cavalier of The Seas*, faces before he unravels a cunning plot by ruthless sea crooks!

Off the coast of a South Sea island Lance O'Casey and his shipmate Mike Bellew run out of fresh provisions....

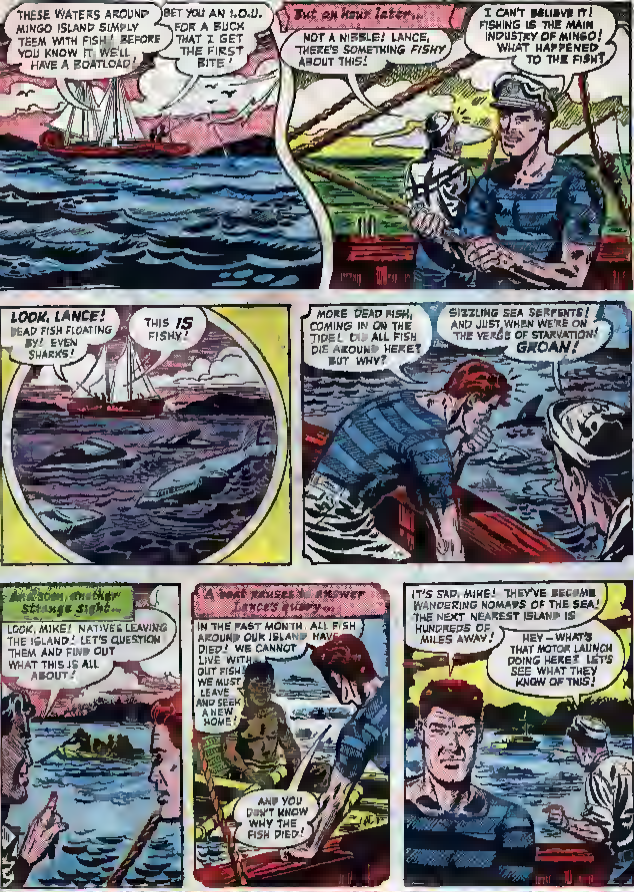
THE FOOD LOCKER'S EMPTY, LANCE! NOT EVEN A MOLDY CRICKER LEFT!

WE'LL STARVE! WHAT A HORRIBLE FATE!

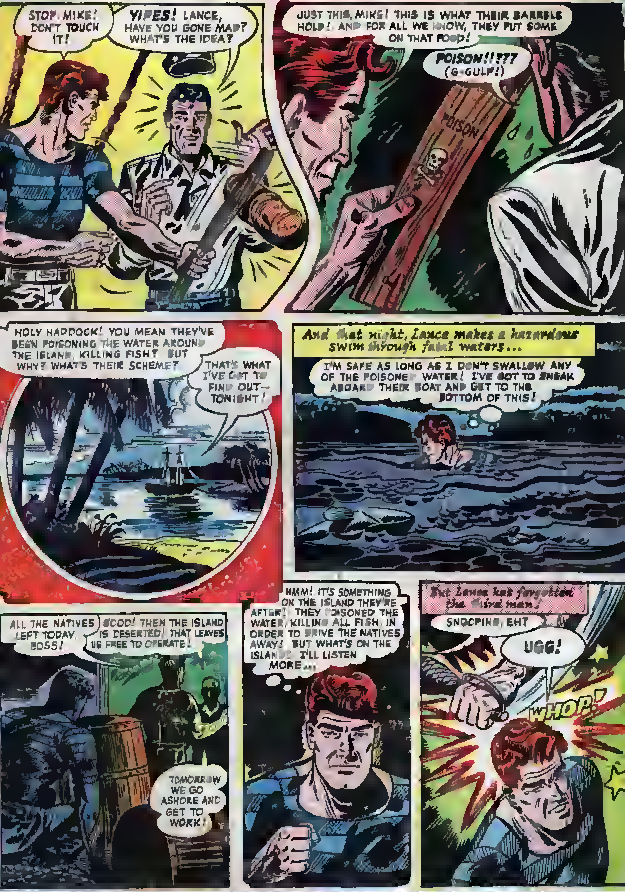
OH COME NOW MIKE!

EVER HEAR OF FISHING? WE'RE SURROUNDED BY FOOD, REMEMBER!

LUCKILY WE'VE GOT THIS SQUID FOR BAIT! I'M NOT HUNGRY ENOUGH TO TACKLE THIS ONE FOR A MEAL! OKAY FISHING IT IS!


THESE WATERS AROUND MINGO ISLAND SIMPLY TEEM WITH FISH! BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, WE'LL HAVE A BOATLOAD!
BET YOU AN I.O.U. FOR A BUCK THAT I GET THE FIRST BITE!
But an hour later...
NOT A NIBBLE! LANCE, THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! FISHING IS THE MAIN INDUSTRY OF MINGO! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FISH?
LOOK, LANCE! DEAD FISH FLOATING BY! EVEN SHARKS!
THIS IS FISHY!
MORE DEAD FISH, COMING IN ON THE TIDE! ALL FISH DIE AROUND HERE! BUT WHY?
SIZZLING SEA SERPENTS! AND JUST WHEN WE'RE ON THE VERGE OF STARVATION! GROAN!
Another strange sight...
LOOK, MIKE! NATIVES LEAVING THE ISLAND! LET'S QUESTION THEM AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
A boat rouses to answer Lance's query...
IN THE PAST MONTH, ALL FISH AROUND OUR ISLAND HAVE DIED! WE CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT FISH! WE MUST LEAVE AND SEEK A NEW HOME!
AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHY THE FISH DIED!
IT'S SAD, MIKE! THEY'VE BECOME WANDERING NOMADS OF THE SEA! THE NEXT NEAREST ISLAND IS HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY!
HEY — WHAT'S THAT MOTOR LAUNCH DOING HERE? LET'S SEE WHAT THEY KNOW OF THIS!

AHOY! WE'RE LANCE O'CASEY AND MIKE BELLEW!
AHOY! WE'RE MARINE INVESTIGATORS!
CAPTAIN CODD'S MY NAME! SAMPLES OF THIS WATER SHOW THAT A STRANGE BLIGHT HAS KILLED ALL FISH! TOO BAD, BUT WE HAD TO TELL ALL THE NATIVES TO LEAVE! MOST UNFORTUNATE, INDEED!
WE'VE BEEN PUMPING CHEMICALS IN THE WATER, HOPING TO KILL THE BLIGHT, BUT IT'S HOPELESS!
A BLIGHT, EH? MAYBE WE CAN HELP! WE'LL HANG AROUND AND MAKE SOME TESTS, TOO!
BUT, SAY, OUR CUPBOARD'S BARE! COULD YOU GIVE SPARE SOME FOOD?
FOOD? SURE, SURE!
But Captain Codd whispers strange words to his men:
HSST! LANCE O'CASEY IS A SHARP ONE! WE CAN'T HAVE HIM AROUND! PUT SOME SPECIAL SEASONING ON THAT FOOD!
AYE BOSS! I GETCHA.
THANKS, PAL!
SEE YOU LATER!
NO. YOU WON'T, YOU FOOLS!
OH, BOY! YUM, YUM! FOOD AT LAST! GET READY, STOMACH! HERE IT COMES!
WAIT! WHAT'S THIS?


STOP, MIKE! DON'T TOUCH IT!
YIPES! LANCE, HAVE YOU GONE MAD? WHAT'S THE IDEA?
JUST THIS, MIKE! THIS IS WHAT THEIR BARRELS HOLD! AND FOR ALL WE KNOW, THEY PUT SOME ON THAT FOOD!
POISON!!??? (G-GULP!)
POISON
HOLY HADDOCK! YOU MEAN THEY'VE BEEN POISONING THE WATER AROUND THE ISLAND, KILLING FISH? BUT WHY? WHAT'S THEIR SCHEME?
THAT'S WHAT I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT— TONIGHT!
And that night, Lance makes a hazardous swim through fatal waters...
I'M SAFE AS LONG AS I DON'T SWALLOW ANY OF THE POISONED WATER! I'VE GOT TO SNEAK ABOARD THEIR BOAT AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
ALL THE NATIVES LEFT TODAY, BOSS!
GOOD! THEN THE ISLAND IS DESERTED! THAT LEAVES US FREE TO OPERATE!
TOMORROW WE GO ASHORE AND GET TO WORK!
HMM! IT'S SOMETHING ON THE ISLAND THEY'RE AFTER! THEY POISONED THE WATER, KILLING ALL FISH, IN ORDER TO DRIVE THE NATIVES AWAY! BUT WHAT'S ON THE ISLAND? I'LL LISTEN MORE...
But Lance has forgotten the "six men."
SNOOPING, EH?
UGG!
WHOP!

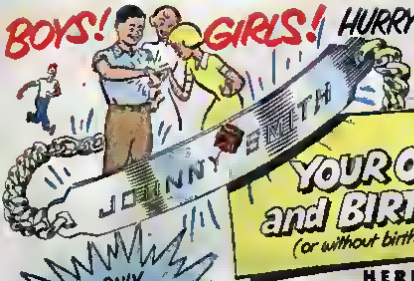
SO THIS RED-HEADED MEDDLER DIDN'T EAT THE POISONED FOOD, EH? BUT HE'S GOT TO DIE NOW FOR SURE!
I'LL FIX HIM, BOSS!
NOT THAT WAY! I HATE CRUELNESS! AH-THAT EMPTY BARREL GIVES ME A SPLENDID IDEA!
STUFF HIM IN THE BARREL AND NAIL THE LID ON TIGHT!
A GREAT IDEA, BOSS!
THE TIDE'S GOING IN! AND THERE ARE ROCKS ON SHORE AT THIS POINT! MR. LANCE O'CASEY WILL SMASH AGAINST THE ROCKS!
Meanwhile, as dawn arrives, Mike has wandered away from the beaches! Starfish, eh? ...
I LEFT A NOTE FOR LANCE ON THE SHIP TELLING HIM I WENT DIGGING FOR CLAMS! BUT SUFFERING CATFISH! NARY A CLAM! I'M SO WEAK FROM HUNGER I CAN HARDLY MOVE!
A BIG BARREL DRIFTING IN! MIGHT BE SALVAGE FROM SOME SHIPWRECK! MAYBE IT'S FOOD!
ODD! I'M RISKING MY LIFE TO SAVE THIS BARREL! CAN'T LET IT SMASH AGAINST THE ROCK THERE!

I SAVED IT! IT'S HEAVY, TOO! MUST BE A BARREL OF SALT PORK! BOY, I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO OPEN IT!
OMIGOSH!! ?? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS BARREL, LANCE? NO—NO! I STILL DON'T EAT!
GLUPP
WHEW! THANKS, MIKE!
WHY, MIKE! AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE ME? BETWEEN ME ALIVE, AND A BARREL OF SALT PORK WHICH WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE?
PLEASE, LANCE! AT THIS TIME, THAT'S A VERY UNFAIR QUESTION!
BUT COME ON, MIKE! NO TIME TO LOSE! CAPTAIN COBB AND HIS MEN CAME ASHORE, TOO! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THEM!
MAYBE ONE OF 'EM HAS A BAR OF CHOCOLATE IN HIS POCKET! LET ME AT 'EM!
Later...
SUFFERIN' CATFISH! THEY'RE DIGGING UP PEARLS! BUT WHOEVER HEARD OF PEARLS ON DRY LAND?
EXPLANATIONS LATER, MIKE! RIGHT NOW, LET'S GET 'EM!
LANCE O'CASEY!
OOF!
UGG!
VIPE!
POW!
WHAM!

A COCONUT! SHOULD I SAVE IT TO EAT LATER, OR USE IT IN THE FIGHT?
WHAT CHOICE HAVE I?
YEOW!
THWD!
ATTA BOY, LANCE! THAT SCUTTLES CAPTAIN COBB AND IT'S WHOLE PLOT!
BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT! PEARLS ON DRY LAND!
SIMPLE ENOUGH, M'KE THESE ARE FOSSIL PEARLS FORMED BY OYSTERS AN AGE AGO WHEN THIS ISLAND WAS PART OF THE SEA BOTTOM. THE ISLAND ROSE AND BECAME DRY LAND AND THE PEARLS WERE LEFT LIKE A DEPOSIT OF GOLD
BAM!
CAPTAIN COBB STUMBLED ON THIS FIND! BUT IF HE REVEALED IT THE NATIVES WOULD GET THE PEARLS SO HE COOKED UP THAT FISH-POISONING SCHEME! WE'LL USE COBB'S MOTOR LAUNCH TO OVERTAKE THE NATIVE BOATS AND TELL THEM THEY CAN RETURN!
And finally after the return of the grateful islanders...
THE NATIVES WILL KEEP THE PRISONERS TILL A PATROL SHIP COMES BY AS FOR THE POISONED WATER IT'LL ALL DISSIPATE IN TIME AND FISH WILL COME BACK!
WELL MIKE, HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT FEAST THE NATIVES THREW FOR US?
GROAN! I ATE TOO MUCH! I FEEL WORSE NOW THAN WHEN I WAS STARVING! GRDANNNNNN!

BOYS! GIRLS! HURRY! --BE THE FIRST TO OWN THIS BEAUTIFUL

IDENTIFICATION BRACELET!



with YOUR OWN NAME and BIRTHSTONE!

(or without birthstone, if you prefer)

ONLY 25¢

WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY SMITH BROTHERS BOX

Send to SMITH BROTHERS, P. O. Box 268, Providence, R.I.

HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

Just fill in the coupon below. Rhodium bar. You'll get a gold mesh it in with 25¢ and beautiful bracelet finished in the front cover of any Smith Nickel Silver right away!

Mail to Print information below and send to Smith Brothers, P. O. Box 268 Providence, R. I.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

Do you wish birthstone? Yes ☐ No ☐

If Yes, give month of birth .....

NAME FOR BRACELET .....

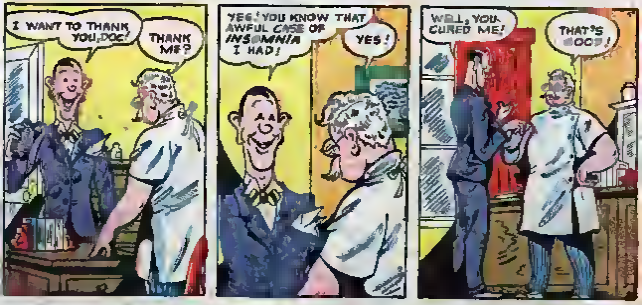
(Use letters or less)

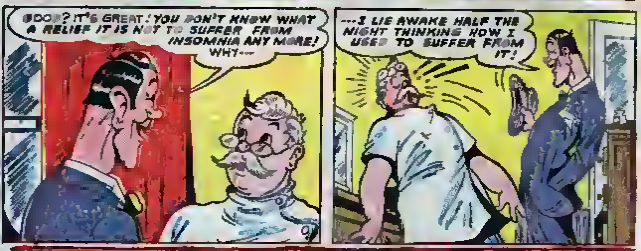
Wrist Size: Large ☐ Small ☐

FOR ADVENTURE, WITH COLOR EXCITEMENT, AND CHOPS IN THRILLS

ALL FOR ONLY FAWCETT MAGAZINES ... 10¢ COMIC SENSATIONS!

DOC SOREBONES ... NO RELIEF!




DOC? IT'S GREAT! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A RELIEF IT IS NOT TO SUFFER FROM INSOMNIA ANY MORE!
WHY...
...I LIE AWAKE HALF THE NIGHT THINKING HOW I USED TO SUFFER FROM IT!

COMING COMIC ATTRACTIONS

DIRECTLY FROM TELEVISION TO YOU!

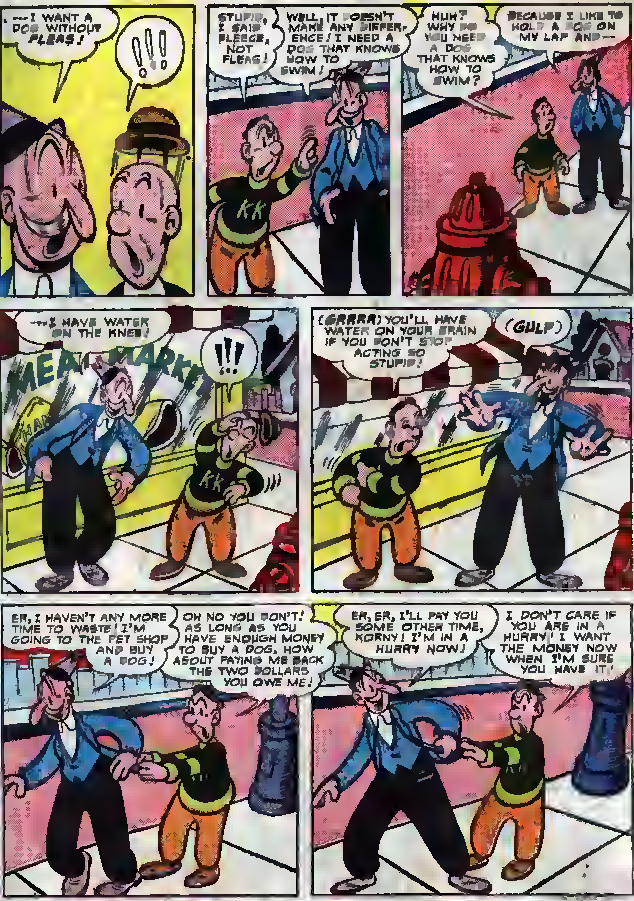
DON WINSLOW

MAN ALL BATTLE STATIONS! PREPARE DEPTH CHARGES!
A TORPEDOES HEADED OUR WAY! GIVE US A FULL HEAD OF STEAM!
THERE SHE IS—FIVE YARDS AWAY! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, DON!
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!
WILL THE DEADLY MISSILE FIND ITS MARK? READ DON WINSLOW IN THE FLYING SAUCER ATTACK!

10¢ SOON TO APPEAR AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND 10¢

Captain Tootsie
IN "FALLING TIMBER"
By BILL SCHNEEMAN
CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND HIS FRIENDS ARE UP IN THE NORTH WOODS — WATCHING THE WORKINGS OF A LUMBER MILL
HERE IS ONE OF THE LUMBER TRUCKS TAKING THE LOGS TO THE MILL!
GEE, THEY ARE BIG!
AND THIS CHUTE FLOATS THE LOGS DOWN TO THE RIVER!
IT'S EXCITING!
LET'S GO AND SEE LUMBER JACKS!
LOOK, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! THERE IS ANN PICKETT AND HER CLASS!
THIS ONE IS READY FOR THE WEDGE!
THEY MUST HAVE EATEN TOOTSIE ROLLS— LOOK HOW STRONG THEY ARE!
HI, THERE!
LET'S TAKE TIME OUT FOR SOME DELICIOUS TOOTSIE POPS!
THEY'RE YUMMY
MINE IS LEMON FLAVOR!
WATCH OUT! YOU TWO KIDS... WEDGE SLIPPED— THE TREE IS FALLING YOUR WAY!
TIMBER!
DISREGARDING HIS OWN SAFETY, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE DIVES TO SAVE THE YOUNGSTERS FROM THE DOWN-CRASHING TREE!
CRASH
CRASH
PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
HERE, MRS. PICKETT— YOU AND YOUR CLASS WILL ENJOY THESE TOOTSIE POPS!
THAT WAS A BRAVE ACT CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, AND THANKS FOR THE TOOTSIE POPS. THEY'RE OUR FAVORITE CANDY!
YUM YUM
A BIGGER, BETTER POP— THE TOOTSIE POP— WITH A CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER!
only 2¢
WILD CHERRY, CHOCOLATE, ORANGE, LEMON, LIME
DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER
Tootsie POP

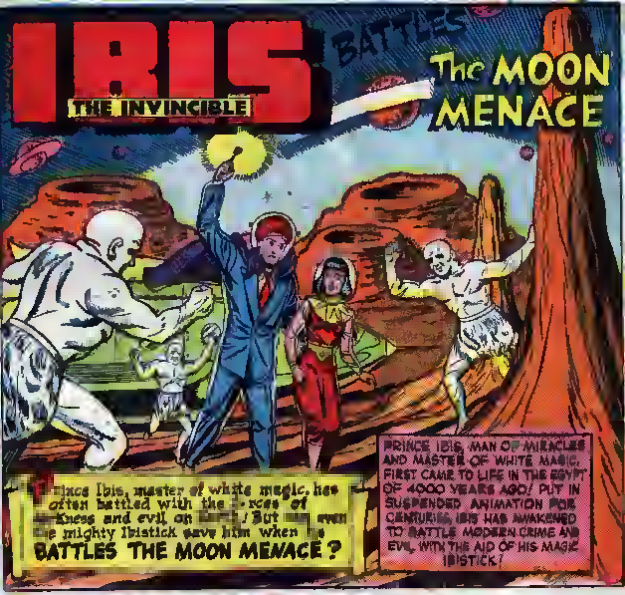
COLONEL CORN AND KORNY KOBB
"GOING TO THE DOGS"
(GRRR) SIC HIM, SIC HIM!
GROWWWLLL! GRRRROWLL! GRRROOOWWLLL!
(GULP!) WOE IS ME! I'M A FAILURE IN LIFE - I'M GOING TO THE DOGS!
ONE AFTERNOON...
HEY, COLONEL CORN, HOLD UR A MINUTE! WHERE ARE YOU RUSHING?
TO BUY A DOG, KORNY KOBB!
I JUST SAW A BEAUTIFUL DOG WITH WHITE FLEECE!
OH, THAT WOULDN'T DO AT ALL--

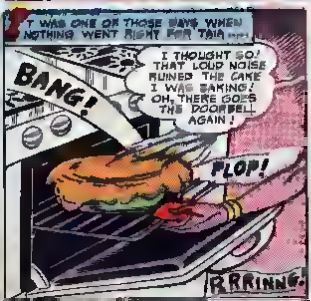

---I WANT A DOG WITHOUT FLEAS!
!!!
STUPID, I SAID FLEECE, NOT FLEAS!
WELL, IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! I NEED A DOG THAT KNOWS HOW TO SWIM!
HUH? WHY DO YOU NEED A DOG THAT KNOWS HOW TO SWIM?
BECAUSE I LIKE TO HOLD A DOG ON MY LAP AND---
---I HAVE WATER ON THE KNEE!
!!!
(GRRRR) YOU'LL HAVE WATER ON YOUR BRAIN IF YOU DON'T STOP ACTING SO STUPID!
(GULP)
ER, I HAVEN'T ANY MORE TIME TO WASTE! I'M GOING TO THE PET SHOP AND BUY A DOG!
OH NO YOU DON'T! AS LONG AS YOU HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A DOG, HOW ABOUT PAYING ME BACK THE TWO DOLLARS YOU OWE ME!
ER, ER, I'LL PAY YOU SOME OTHER TIME, KORNY! I'M IN A HURRY NOW!
I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE IN A HURRY! I WANT THE MONEY NOW WHEN I'M SURE YOU HAVE IT!

NOW LISTEN HERE, KORNY KOBB, I HOPE THERE ISN'T ANY DOUBT IN YOUR MIND AS TO WHETHER THAT TWO DOLLARS WILL BE PAID!
THERE ISN'T ANY DOUBT— I KNOW IT WON'T BE!
YOU'VE HURT MY FEELINGS! I'M SORRY NOW I BORROWED THE MONEY FROM YOU!
OH YEAH— THAT MAKES IT UNANIMOUS THEN!
UNANIMOUS?
TSK, TSK, I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN A DOPE LIKE YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT "UNANIMOUS" MEANS!
OH YES I DO! IF SOMEBODY SENDS YOU A LETTER WITHOUT ANY NAME SIGNED TO IT— THAT LETTER IS UNANIMOUS!
!!!
YOU'RE EVEN DUMBER THAN I THOUGHT! YOU'RE THINKING OF "ANONYMOUS"!
HUH? OH YES—
—ANN ONIMUS! NICE GIRL, ISN'T SHE?
!!
TSK, TSK, YOU'RE THE MOST ILLITERATE GUY I'VE EVER MET!
I AM? LISTEN, KORNY—

---IF YOU THINK YOU CAN FLATTER ME INTO GIVING YOU YOUR MONEY BACK, YOU'RE MISTAKEN!
!!
(GRRR) I'LL FLATTER YOU IF YOU DON'T PAY UP THE DOUGH YOU OWE ME! NOW COUGH UP!
(GULP) ER, ER---
---I CAN'T COUGH IT UP--- I HAVEN'T A COLD!
!!!
(GRRRR) MAYBE NOT, BUT IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME MY TWO BUCKS, I'LL KNOCK YOU COLD!
(GULP) ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! DON'T HIT ME! I'LL PAY UP!
ER, I HAVEN'T ANY SINGLES, KORNY! I'LL GIVE YOU A THREE DOLLAR BILL AND YOU CAN GIVE ME CHANGE!
HUH? A THREE DOLLAR BILL?
THAT'S RIGHT! HERE IT IS--- A THREE DOLLAR BILL FROM MY GROCER!
(GRRR)
!!!
(GRRR) WISE GUY, EH! WELL, YOU CAN KEEP ON OWING ME THE TWO BUCKS--UNTIL YOU GET OUT OF THE HOSPITAL WHERE YOU'RE GOING AFTER I GET THROUGH WITH YOU! AND FORGET ABOUT BUYING A DOG--YOU'RE IN MY DOGHOUSE NOW!
UGH!
POW

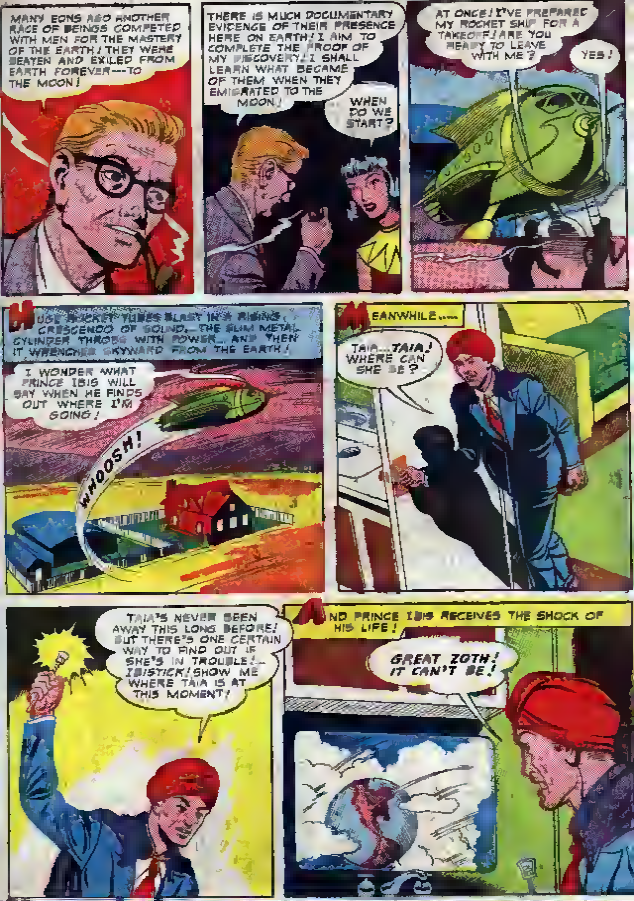
FARMER FARR
FARMER FARR !
GULP ! YER, YER HONNER !
YOU'RE CHARGED WITH THE SERIOUS OFFENSE OF SELLING WATERED MILK !
HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE I PASS SENTENCE ?
YES, YER HONNER ! I AINNT THAR WAS A LOT OF WATER IN THE MILK, BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT !
WHAT ! IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT THAR THERE WAS A LOT OF WATER IN THE MILK ! HOW CAN THAT BE ?
ER WELL, YOUR HONOR, YUH SEE...
... IT WAS RAINING SO HARD THE NIGHT BEFORE THAT THE COW GOT WET CLEAR THROUGH !
AMOS FAINTHART
I HEAR TELL YUH HAD A LOT OF EXCITEMENT NYAR !
IT WAS TERRIBLE !
WHAT HAPPENED?
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT I HEARD A NOISE !
YUH HEARD A NOISE ! YEH ! TEH ! BOOM !
YES ! I GOT UP AND THAR UNDER THE BED I SAW A MAN'S LEGS !
GULP ! THE BURGLAR !
NO...!
... MY HUSBAND ! HE HEARD THE NOISE, TOO !


IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE
BATTLES
The MOON MENACE
Since Ibis, master of white magic, has often battled with the forces of darkness and evil on earth, but can even the mighty Ibistick save him when he BATTLES THE MOON MENACE?
PRINCE IBIS, MAN OF MIRACLES AND MASTER OF WHITE MAGIC, FIRST CAME TO LIFE IN THE EGYPT OF 4000 YEARS AGO! PUT IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR CENTURIES, IBIS HAS AWAKENED TO BATTLE MODERN CRIME AND EVIL, WITH THE AID OF HIS MAGIC IBISTICK!

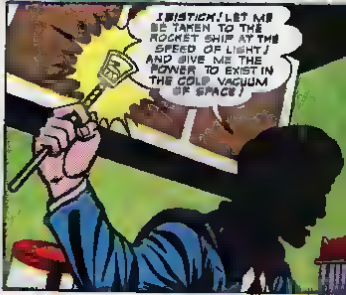

IT WAS ONE OF THOSE DAYS WHEN NOTHING WENT RIGHT FOR THIS
I THOUGHT SO! THAT LOUD NOISE RUINED THE CAKE I WAS BAKING! OH, THERE GOES THE DOORBELL AGAIN!
BANG!
FLOP!
BRRRING.

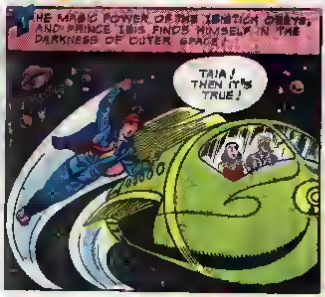
NO, THANK YOU! I CAN'T USE ANY BRUSHES TODAY!
THAT'S THE TWENTIETH TIME A TRADESMAN HAS CALLED ME TO THE DOOR TODAY!

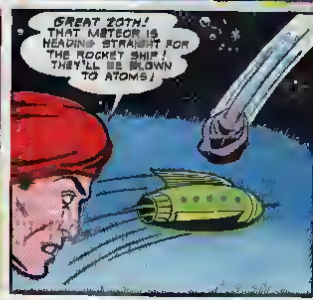
OHHH! I JUST HUNG THOSE CLOTHES OUT TO DRY! AND IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!
THAT SETTLES IT! I'M THROUGH KEEPING HOUSE! THERE MUST BE AN EASIER JOB—AND I'M GOING TO FIND IT!
LATER.....
A NEWSPAPERWOMAN? YOU HAVEN'T ANY EXPERIENCE! YOU COULDN'T GET A JOB ON ANY NEWSPAPER IN THIS TOWN!
BUT I KNOW I CAN DO IT! IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE!
BRRINNGG!
EDITOR
WHAT? OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN! NO, WE'RE DEFINITELY NOT INTERESTED IN SENDING ONE OF OUR REPORTERS ALONG ON YOUR TRIP TO THE MOON! GOODBYE!
A TRIP TO THE MOON! WHY, IT SOUNDS FASCINATING!
FASCINATING, EH? WELL, YOUNG LADY, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE PROFESSOR LETTER'S INVITATION IT MIGHT BE A NEWS STORY!
I'LL DO IT! AND WHEN I BRING BACK THE STORY, YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME A JOB!
WHAT A NEWSPAPERWOMAN SHE'D MAKE! SHE REALLY BELIEVES PROFESSOR LETTER'S CRACKPOT STORY ABOUT TRAVELING TO THE MOON!
GOLLY! SOME PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE ANYTHING!
AT PROFESSOR LETTER'S HOME.....
WELL, YOUNG LADY, YOU'LL HAVE A JOB WITH THE DAILY CLARION YET! YOU SEE, MY RESEARCH HAS CONVINCED ME WE WILL NOT BE THE FIRST TO MAKE THIS TRIP TO THE MOON!
YOU MEAN SOMEONE'S ALREADY BEEN THERE?


MANY EONS AGO ANOTHER RACE OF BEINGS COMPETED WITH MEN FOR THE MASTERY OF THE EARTH! THEY WERE BEATEN AND EXILED FROM EARTH FOREVER---TO THE MOON!
THERE IS MUCH DOCUMENTARY EVIDENCE OF THEIR PRESENCE HERE ON EARTH! I AIM TO COMPLETE THE PROOF OF MY DISCOVERY! I SHALL LEARN WHAT BECAME OF THEM WHEN THEY EMIGRATED TO THE MOON!
WHEN DO WE START?
AT ONCE! I'VE PREPARED MY ROCKET SHIP FOR A TAKEOFF! ARE YOU READY TO LEAVE WITH ME?
YES!
HUGE ROCKET TUBES BLAST IN A RISING CRESCENDO OF SOUND... THE SLIM METAL CYLINDER THRUSTS WITH POWER... AND THEN IT WRENCHES SKYWARD FROM THE EARTH!
I WONDER WHAT PRINCE IBIS WILL SAY WHEN HE FINDS OUT WHERE I'M GOING!
WHOOSH!
MEANWHILE....
TAIA...TAIA! WHERE CAN SHE BE?
TAIA'S NEVER BEEN AWAY THIS LONG BEFORE! BUT THERE'S ONE CERTAIN WAY TO FIND OUT IF SHE'S IN TROUBLE!... IBISTICK! SHOW ME WHERE TAIA IS AT THIS MOMENT!
AND PRINCE IBIS RECEIVES THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!
GREAT ZOTH! IT CAN'T BE!

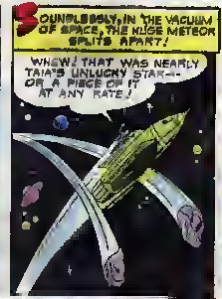
THE IBISTICK SHOWED A PICTURE OF A ROCKET SHIP LEAVING EARTH! CAN TAIA REALLY BE INSIDE IT?

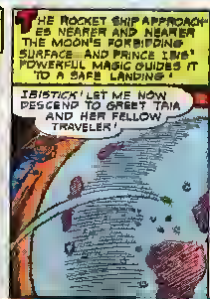

IBISTICK! LET ME BE TAKEN TO THE ROCKET SHIP AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT! AND GIVE ME THE POWER TO EXIST IN THE COLD VACUUM OF SPACE!


THE MAGIC POWER OF THE IBISTICK OBEYS, AND PRINCE IBIS FINDS HIMSELF IN THE DARKNESS OF OUTER SPACE!
TAIA! THEN IT'S TRUE!


GREAT ZOTH! THAT METEOR IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE ROCKET SHIP! THEY'LL BE BLOWN TO ATOMS!

IBISTICK! LET THE METEOR DIVIDE IN TWO!

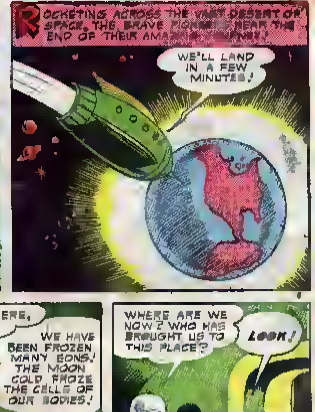

SOUNDLESSLY, IN THE VACUUM OF SPACE, THE HUGE METEOR SPLITS APART!
WHEW! THAT WAS NEARLY TAIA'S UNLUCKY STAR-- OR A PIECE OF IT AT ANY RATE!

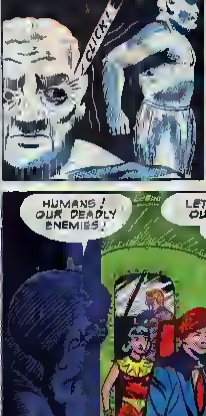

THE ROCKET SHIP APPROACHES NEARER AND NEARER THE MOON'S FORBIDDING SURFACE... AND PRINCE IBIS' POWERFUL MAGIC GUIDES IT TO A SAFE LANDING!
IBISTICK! LET ME NOW DESCEND TO GREET TAIA AND HER FELLOW TRAVELER!

MOMENTS LATER...
JUST THINK, PROFESSOR! WE'RE THE FIRST HUMAN BEINGS TO SET FOOT ON THE MOON!
THAT ISN'T QUITE TRUE, TAIA!
I ARRIVED HERE A LITTLE WHILE BEFORE YOU!
IBIS!
YOU FOLLOWED ME! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS YOU WHO SAVED US FROM THE METEOR! ONLY THE IBISTICH COULD DO THAT!
IT MUST BE A POWERFUL MAGIC THAT ENABLES HIM TO BREATHE ON THE AIRLESS SURFACE OF THE MOON!
WE MAY HAVE NEED OF ALL MY MAGIC! THIS DEAD SATELLITE IS FULL OF HIDDEN DANGERS! FOLLOW ME!
NOW, IBIS, THERE'S NO SENSE IN TRYING TO FRIGHTEN US! JUST BECAUSE I.....
...EEEEEK!
SHE MISJUDGED THE PULL OF GRAVITY HERE ON THE MOON! IT'S MUCH LIGHTER THAN EARTH'S! SHE STEPPED TOO FAR AND TOPPLED OVER!
TAIA!
BUT THERE'S NO DANGER! SHE'LL FLOAT DOWN TO THE BOTTOM OF THE MOON CRATER!
YOU'RE RIGHT! WE'RE FLOATING DOWN LIKE FEATHERS OURSELVES!
IN THE UNEXPLORED CRATER BOTTOM.....
LOOK! I WAS FRIGHTENED WHEN I FIRST SAW THEM! THOSE ROCKS LOOK ALMOST ALIVE!
ONCE THEY WERE ALIVE, MY DEAR!

YOU MEAN...?
THESE ARE THE LAST FEW SURVIVORS OF THOSE CREATURES WHO ONCE FLED EARTH TO THE MOON! FROZEN TO DEATH, HERE THEY STAND AS MUTE MONUMENTS FROM FORGOTTEN HISTORY!
HOW PERFECTLY THEIR BODIES HAVE BEEN PRESERVED BY THE TERRIBLE COLD! WHEN I TAKE THESE SPECIMENS BACK, IT WILL CREATE THE GREATEST EXCITEMENT SCIENCE HAS EVER KNOWN!
THE IBISTICK IS VIBRATING! THAT MEANS THERE IS AN EVIL PRESENCE NEAR US!
THESE CREATURES MAY BE EVIL, PROFESSOR! LET US RETURN WHILE WE CAN!
THIS IS THE CLIMAX OF MY LIFE'S WORK! I WON'T LEAVE UNTIL I TAKE THESE ROCK SPECIMENS WITH ME!
AND SOON THE WORK OF RECLAMATION BEGINS!
PROFESSOR LETTER IS RIGHT! YOU CAN'T EXPECT HIM TO LEAVE HIS SPECIMENS BEHIND! THEY'RE THE REASON HE PLANNED THE WHOLE EXPEDITION!
THE IBISTICK HAS NEVER WARNED US FALSELY, TAIA!
BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR FROM THESE SLABS OF ROCK! IF THEY EVER LIVED, IT MUST HAVE BEEN THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO!
YET THERE IS SOMETHING EVIL ABOUT THEM! THE IBISTICK CANNOT BE MISTAKEN!
SOON THE LAST OF THE SPECIMENS ARE TAKEN ABOARD! THE ROCKET TUBES FLARE, AND THE SLIM SPACESHIP ARCHES AWAY FROM THE DEAD SATELLITE!
HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO BE TAKING NOTES, TAIA?
THE PROFESSOR IS GIVING ME THE FACTS. I NEED TO WRITE THE GREATEST NEWSPAPER STORY OF ALL TIME!

IMAGINE THE EXCITEMENT WHEN PEOPLE HEAR ABOUT OUR EPOCHAL JOURNEY TO THE MOON! IT'LL MEAN THE BEGINNING OF A NEW CAREER FOR ME!
I'VE STILL GOT AN EERIE PREMONITION OF DANGER, TAIA! I ONLY HOPE WE CAN RETURN SAFELY TO EARTH!


ROCKETING ACROSS THE VAST DESERT OF SPACE, THE BRAVE ASTRONAUTS NEAR THE END OF THEIR AMAZING JOURNEY!
WE'LL LAND IN A FEW MINUTES!


WHERE THE STRANGE ROCK CREATURES ARE STORED
CLICK!

IT IS WARM HERE, BROTHER!
WE HAVE BEEN FROZEN MANY BONS! THE MOON COLD FROZE THE CELLS OF OUR BODIES!

WHERE ARE WE NOW? WHO HAS BROUGHT US TO THIS PLACE?
LOOK!

HUMANS! OUR DEADLY ENEMIES!
LET US TAKE OUR REVENGE! HURRY!

KILL! DESTROY!
EEEEE!

THE IBISTICK! I'LL... OHHHH!
THUD!
MY ARM IS BROKEN! THESE CREATURES ARE AS SOLID AS ROCK!
CRASH!
BUT I CAN STILL OUTWIT THEM!
PRINCE IBIS! HELP!
IF I CAN GET THE IBISTICK... GREAT ZOTH! THE SHIP IS AFIRE!
WE'VE ENTERED THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE! AT THIS SPEED WE'RE HEATING UP BY FRICTION!
SSSSSSSS!
THE DECELERATOR CONTROLS! I'VE GOT TO SLOW THE ROCKET SHIP DOWN BEFORE...
CRASH!

TAIA...DARLING! SHE'S STILL BREATHING, BUT PROFESSOR LETTER IS GONE! POOR MAN!
I DISTICK! MAKE A CORRIDOR THROUGH THE FLAMES TO THE OPEN DOOR OF THE ROCKET SHIP!
ONCE AGAIN THE POWERFUL MAGIC OF THE I DISTICK OBEYS THE COMMAND...
I'VE JUST ENOUGH... STRENGTH... TO GET US THROUGH THAT OPEN DOORWAY!
LATER...
THE FLAMES REACHED THE ROCKET FUEL! PROFESSOR LETTER'S ROCKET SHIP IS NOTHING BUT A PYRE NOW! THERE'LL BE NO TRACE LEFT WHEN THE FLAMES DIE DOWN!
I-I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK, MY PRINCE!
IT IS A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY, TAIA! BUT THERE WAS NOTHING ANYONE COULD DO! AT LEAST THIS IS THE END OF THE CREATURES FROM THE MOON!
NO ONE WILL EVER BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED, MY PRINCE! BUT I'VE GOT TO WRITE THE STORY, JUST THE SAME!
AND SO, LATER...
YOU MEAN THE CITY EDITOR DIDN'T THROW YOU OUT WHEN YOU HANDED IN THE STORY OF YOUR FLIGHT TO THE MOON?
OH, NO! IN FACT, HE GAVE ME A JOB AS A REPORTER!
HE SAID ANYONE WITH AN IMAGINATION LIKE MINE DESERVED A JOB ON THE NEWSPAPER! SO I'M STARTING MY NEW CAREER AFTER ALL!
OHH!

THIS CHRISTMAS ASK DAD FOR A

ROADMASTER

the BICYCLE with BUMPERS!

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The exclusive Roadmaster horn in tank

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The only truly 100% stronger electric-welded frame

Only Roadmaster has auto-type chrome Gothic fenders

Roadmaster

SMARTEST TO OWN
SAFEST TO RIDE

FREE

ROADMASTER

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SHOW THIS FOLDER TO MOM AND DAD!

Mail this coupon now for a colorful folder on the beautiful new Roadmasters. Show it to Mom and Dad. Tell them this is the bicycle you want for Christmas.

Name _____ Age _____

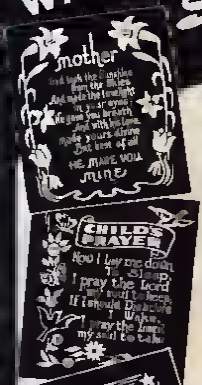
Address _____

City _____ Zone ____ State _____

GUARANTEED AS LONG AS YOU OWN IT!

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 25¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back if you wish all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 15¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is required in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

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STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

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Nashville 3, Tennessee

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COWBOY CARBINE

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No. 211 Only $4.95 GUN ALONE

No. 212 COMPLETE OUTFIT $7.50

NEW AMAZING 2-WAY TARGET SET with CONVERTIBLE PUMP GUN

Amazing no rifle like! new "short, regular sized" BBs in one set. Jumbo Cork Ball target ammunition with some gun! COMPLETE OUTFIT has Famous accurate hard hitting "Lil 1" PUMP GUN (a 40-shot repeater and doll. Take apart model pump "action, walnut finish stock, gold engraved jacket) 2 POWER MAGNIFY 200 SCOPE MOUNTED BELL RINGING TARGET CARDS and 350 BBs for regular BB shooting EXTRA CORK BALL SHOOT BBs BARREL (inserted in jiffy). 10 ounces .60 CALIBER CORK BALLS (in cassette). 6 KNOCKDOWN INDOOR TAR GETS including 3 SCOPE SIGHT MANUAL assembly outfit in big carton, only $9.95. Daisy Pump Gun ALONE with BB shooting barrel $6.95!

No. 213 $6.95 PUMP GUN ALONE

No. 214 COMPLETE OUTFIT $9.95

Mail Coupon Now!

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Rolls Gr Mount Ap 3/4" Dia

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NAME

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CITY STATE

Do we may HELP YOU GET A DAISY FOR CHRISTMAS, write below NAME and INITIALS of your FATHER or GUARDIAN. We'll write him later!

FATHER'S NAME

DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT IS OKAY FOR

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